

FOURTH OF JULY WARNING.

Washington, July 3.—After stating that there have been 786 cases of tetanus in this country during the last five years, as the result of the annual Fourth of July celebration, of which 721 have died, Surgeon General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Corps, makes public the following general warning in regard to the treatment of such cases:

"Physicians often treat blank cartridge and other Fourth of July injuries, unless of a serious character, as trivial," says the warning, "contenting themselves with picking out the plainly seen pieces of wad, powder, etc., and applying a dressing. In a few days the patient returns with symptoms of tetanus, and then, when it is too late, antitoxin is given, the wound is thoroughly cleaned out, and perhaps a piece of wad or clothing found in it."

"It should be an invariable procedure that all Fourth of July wounds be laid fully open under local or, preferably, general anesthesia and all foreign material and narcotic or badly injured tissue removed, as the presence of blood clots and narcotic tissue favor anaerobic conditions which are essential for the development of the tetanus organism. After the wound has been thoroughly cleaned out it should be swabbed out with strong carbolic acid, at least twenty-five per cent, followed by a washing with ninety-five per cent. alcohol, to prevent further action of the acid. Some surgeons use peroxide of hydrogen instead of carbolic acid."

"After cauterization, by whatever methods used, the wound should be thoroughly washed out with a 1:1,000 or 1:2,000 solution of bichloride or mercury and packed with gauze soaked in a saturated solution of salicylic or boric acid and a large wet dressing of the same solution applied. In no case should the wound be closed, but it should be allowed to heal by granulation. The dressing and packing should be renewed every day."

GOV. JOHN A. JOHNSON

Gov. John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, is at present the most prominent statesman before the American people and has been secured as one of the many big attractions that will appear at our Chautauqua this season. In fact, Governor Johnson comes to the Associated Chautauquas direct from the Democratic convention at Denver and all of the Chautauqui engagements he will make during the month of July are confined to the assemblies of the Associated Chautauquas. Gov. Johnson is an extraordinary man with an extraordinary record. The story of his boyhood is one that compels sympathy and admiration, the father's desertion, the mother's struggle for her little ones, and the little ones, and the boy's sacrifice of schooling and recreation to help the family are all familiar to the people of Minnesota. The true story of those early years had to come out, because a false one was once circulated, and the facts, once published, brought a great wave of human sympathy into a political campaign. Thousands of women, as well as men, became missionaries for the Johnson cause. At the age of thirteen John quit school and took the burden of supporting the family. From that time he never had another day of idleness, but he has never ceased to be a student. Johnson served two terms as a state representative and made a wonderful record. In 1904 he was nominated by the democrats for governor of Minnesota, but it seemed to be a forlorn hope for Johnson to meet with success. In that election Roosevelt carried Minnesota by 216,651 votes to 55,187 for Parker, just about four to one, while Johnson running on the same ticket with Parker polled 148,000 votes to 140,000 votes of his opponent. In 1905 he made another whirlwind campaign, polling 168,480 votes to 96,000 by Cole, the republican candidate. These great personal victories and the enviable record he has made have brought him nationally before the people. As an orator and speaker Gov. Johnson has few equals. His subjects are "Majesty of the Law" and "Landmarks of Liberty." The Chautauqua which opens July 12 and will continue twelve days, has the best program that has ever been presented by a western assembly.

The Rev. J. E. Wolf leaves shortly for Portland Oregon.

Dr. Williams left yesterday for Porum.

THE WHISKEY AGENCY

Editor Chieftain:

A popular remark is frequently heard like this: "Well, the dispensary is proving a failure; just as I knew it would, from the start. The agents are selling well nigh none at all; none of them realize enough legitimate profits on the business to defray the expense of their snuff bill. I knew it would be so. The fact is, we are going to warm the wax in the ears of those dispensary magnates next election."

So runs the current of criticism. Well, let us see. It is hard to understand by what kind of a standard these critics are trying to determine whether the dispensary service is proving a success, or a failure. They seem to proceed on the idea that it was the intention on part of the legislature, in enacting the dispensary law, to create and set on foot a new kind of industry, instead of a new branch of police regulation. There was never a greater mistaken notion of the case.

The sole object which the legislature had in view, when it enacted the dispensary law, was simply to see that every sick person in the state should be helped to as much liquor as he might need as a medicine in a fair and honorable way, without the violation of law.

Now, has the law accomplished this purpose? If it has, certainly it is not a failure. Nothing can be said to be a failure, which accomplishes the purpose for which it was made.

Whether the agents are making a suitable profit on their business, or not, is not a pertinent question; that is not a matter for the voter to consider at the polls. The question of profits is not a political but strictly a legislative matter. In such a case, all the legislature has to do is, simply to go to work promptly and enact such legislation as will secure to these agents an adequate and respectable compensation for their time and care.

But again it is said that the dispensary business must needs prove a failure in the outcome, if it is not already one; because the bootleggers will so far undersell the dispensary office, that it will be driven clean out of business.

Now, this argument in the mouth of an honorable man would be simply too shocking to be considered. We will not attempt to discuss such a topic. It implies that the people of the state will turn their backs upon the laws of their country and patronize a race of abandoned law breakers, who practically acknowledge allegiance to their own nefarious lust.

I for one do not believe the people of the great state of Oklahoma will do any such thing.

D. W. C. Duncan.

Fortunes in Apple Growing.

Thousands to-day are making fortunes in the cultivation of the apple in far-away Tasmania, said a fruit grower who was on a visit to this country from the colony to the writer the other day.

The island may well be described as the fruit growers' paradise. An expert agriculturist with a ten-acre orchard can not only make a good income in a healthy occupation amid ideal surroundings, but find at the end of the season a very substantial balance at his bank.

Literal Charity.

"I would like to take the sense of the meeting about this charity relief," said the professional philanthropist. And when the contribution was taken up he found he had taken nothing else.

Famous English Preacher.

One of the strangest entries in the new English "Who's Who" is that associated with the name of Father Ignatius, the famous preacher, who has entered as his recreation: "Eight services a day in Llanthony Abbey church." This extraordinary man has just celebrated his seventieth birthday. A Londoner by birth, he earned the name of "Jew-Mad Lyne"—his name is Rev. Joseph Lyne—because of his affection for the Jewish race, which was shown in such acts as that of burying his head to the humbly "old clo' Jew dealer he met. Father Ignatius is a man of wonderful eloquence, and has been known to turn a crowd which was dead set against him, so much so that they have sung down their coats for him to walk upon. He believes in miracles, and is credited with having performed several.

LIKE MEETING AN OLD FRIEND.

Incident Brought Back Happy Memories of "Old Virginia."

All the seats were taken in the car which I entered one morning in early April. An old colored man sat next the door. It is not often in these days that I see that type of black man. I used to see that kind on the old Virginia plantation, where he was "Ung Lige" or "Ung Sambo" to all the household. His days were devoted to useful toil, and his evenings to his banjo and the old plantation melodies that no one can ever sing again so musically as they were sung then; and never in his wildest visions did he dream of logarithms and Greek roots for his race.

"Take this seat, mistis," he said, rising promptly. "Mistis" sounded very "homey" and pleasant to me. It had been so long since I was "mistis" to anybody.

"Thank you, uncle," said I. "Keep your seat. I would just as lief stand."

"Scuse me, please, mistis, but 'tain't fitten for you teh stan'; you mus' set," he admonished respectfully.

I took the seat, thanking him for his courtesy. Soon a departing passenger left a vacancy.

"There is a seat for you," I said to the old man.

"Between the ladies, ma'am?" He hesitated.

"Yes," I said.

He bowed apologetically to right and left and took the vacant place.

Just before leaving the car I slipped a silver piece into his hand, saying:

"Uncle, get you a nice luncheon with this—in memory of old Virginia."

"Thank you, my mistis," he said, opening his hand to look at the little gift, and then closing it. Then he touched his hat and thanked me again. I left the car with a sunnier feeling in my heart because of the chance meeting, but with no thought that I should ever again hear of my old Virginia.

That afternoon I received a bunch of arbutus which had been left for me by an old colored man—"fur the tall lady with a long blue coat an' white hair—in memory of ole Virginia an' dem ole-time days."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Is Housekeeping a Lost Art?

Who taught the black mammy of the south her culinary skill but the ladies of the "big house"? Who showed the New England maid-of-all-work how to bake a "batch" of pies and fill the pantry with the winter's supplies? Who put lavender in the linen presses and made the sleeping rooms of the old home redolent of sweetness? Under whose direction was the kitchen floor scoured like the holystoned deck of a man-of-war and kept "clean enough to eat from," while the copper kettles shone like burnished gold?

Two generations of "emancipation" have wrought a radical change in standards of American housekeeping, says the New York World. It has become a delegated art, due to the demands of bridge and the higher education, and is now entrusted to domestic who learned the rudiments in Ireland or Sweden. The Iowa trial of conclusions will be important as proving whether housekeeping is truly a lost art in the mistress or whether it merely lies dormant and is still capable of satisfactory demonstration in an emergency.

He Knew How.

A telephone company was erecting a line of poles along a highway just out of Haverhill, in Massachusetts. One of the men engaged to fill in the dirt and clear up around the poles was an Irishman, new both to the job and to America. He had not got beyond his first pole, but stood pondering how to dispose of the dirt which had filled the space now occupied by the pole.

Just then a negro wayfarer stopped for a match, and the Irishman asked his advice.

"The darky grinned, seeing an opportunity to work off the old joke. 'Ef I was a doin' dat job,' he said, 'I'd jest dig a hole 'bout wheah you is standin' an' shovel de dirt into it. Much blige.'"

As the colored person sauntered off, the Celt murmured as he began to dig a deep hole about two feet away from the other:

"Shure, it's not to be denied that education's doin' a gr-reat deal for'th naygur!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

How Inventor Brush Started.

"As a boy were you interested in science?" was asked of Charles Francis Brush, inventor of the arc light.

"Yes, far more than anything else. I read all the literature I could find and took a special delight in studying chemistry, astronomy, and physics. I made rough telescopes, microscopes and voltaic batteries. I made a velocipede and every time the family doctor would come to the house he would ask: 'Well, Charley, what are you making now?'"

After a long course in trying to get started in chemical work this young man went into the commission business, selling Lake Superior ore, and he and his partner cleaned up \$16,000 the first year in spite of hard times. He no sooner had got his share than he threw the business over to work on his dynamo electric machine.

Making a Hit.

"You have been staying with James lately, haven't you, John?"

"Yes."

"They say his new wife has an awful temper. How did she strike you?"

"With anything that came handy."



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You've probably heard of our sale of Men's Suits worth up to \$12.50 for \$5.00 each—they're the "best ever". We're selling Men's Shirts worth up to \$1.50 for 75c each—good 75c Shirts for 50c each—Specials in Dress Goods, Shirt Waists, Skirts, etc.

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CITY COUNCIL MEETING

The city council held a call session Wednesday afternoon. Warrants were authorized to pay balance on storm sewers. The contract made early in the year with T. C. Hughes, engineer, was terminated and the recorder instructed to give Mr. Hughes ten days notice, according to the agreement entered into in January of this year.

The contract with L. W. Marks & Son for the construction of ten brick street crossings was withdrawn, and bids are to be received for the same to be made of cement.

No action was taken as to changing the grade on Miller street south of the Churchill property.

The proposition to pave Scraper street from the Frisco tracks to Canadian avenue was discussed favorably.

On the suggestion of Mayor Parks it was decided to hurry the construction of a cement sidewalk on Illinois avenue from the Empire building to the corner of the public school square in order that it might be used during the Chautauqua.

Local Happenings

Judge Clark had business at Miami Tuesday.

Mrs. Jack Michael has gone to Colorado to spend the summer.

Mrs. Luman F. Parker has gone to Chicago to join her husband.

Governor Buffington's family have returned from Tahlequah.

FOR SALE—Pool hall and fixtures. Good location. Holt Bros. Adair Okla.

J. T. Ragan, the real estate man, made a business trip to Lamar, Mo., this week.

Henry Fluke who is at the hospital suffering from typhoid fever is improving.

Rev. J. E. Pershing made a business trip to Claremore Tuesday and drove out to the McClellan farm.

R. J. Wright is home from Mississippi where he has been visiting his father who has been quite sick.

Mrs. E. V. Hill, of Centralia, leaves the hospital Sunday for her home. She has entirely recovered from a recent operation.

Wm. M. Mellette, of Muskogee, is a candidate for the position of attorney for the five tribes to succeed Judge Parker, resigned.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church will have a refreshment stand on Wilson street near the Golden Rule store on the Fourth of July.

The McClellan house near W. C. Chamberlin is to be moved to a lot near L. W. Marks on Thompson street to give place to the Congregational church building.

The Communion of the Lord's supper will be celebrated at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning. The pastor will preach, and good music will be provided for the occasion. At 8:00 p. m. preaching services will be conducted. The regular Sunday school exercises will be conducted. The public is cordially invited to attend these meetings.

MILFORD BERGER SHOE COMPANY

The Store that sells **SOLID LEATHER SHOES** at the price that others get for their paper-solid ones. **White Canvas Oxfords and White Hose** for women and children.

South Wilson

Only Paved St.

ROSE OKLA.

Mrs. J. E. Duncan is suffering with a sprained ankle.

D. Couch went to Tahlequah after Mrs. Couch, who has been attending normal.

Mrs. Walter Couch's brother from Tennessee is visiting here this week.

Joe Wilson and John Duncan made a business trip to Pryor Creek Thursday.

Andy Sunday and family, from Peggs, were here this week.

Deputy Sheriff Hair gave Charles Anderson a lively chase Sunday but he escaped. He is charged with whiskey disposing.

Little Lucy Ridge is on the sick list.

Margaret Roper, who is visiting her grandmother, got word that her mother was drowned in Baxter Springs, Kans., two weeks ago.

Joe Rowe and family, of Pryor Creek, visited his parents here this week.

Revs. Evans & Dodson commence a revival meeting here Sunday night in the Arcadia school house.

Miss Dodson and Cornelius Ross came up from Tahlequah Saturday. Miss Dodson has been attending normal.

Miss Ode Downing, of Westville, is visiting relatives here.

E. Mack Landrum has been appointed superintendent of the Whitaker Orphan home and will take charge at once.

Brigum Rowe and wife were here to attend the meeting.

Dick Wolf Jr., was here visiting from Tahlequah this week.

Miss Fanny Ridge was so home for a weeks visit with her mother, returning to the Whitaker Orphan Home Monday.

Farmers are wearing a smile all over their faces now. They have their crops about clean and can most see them grow. They also realize that God sees and is good.

There was a great attendance at the Cherokee meeting and quite an interest shown. Cooking was done on the ground.

Dr. L. Bagby was called to Adair to day to see Dr. A. W. Herron's daughter, Maud, who is suffering with appendicitis. She will be brought here to the hospital this week for operation.

P. Z. Newman, Mack Parker and J. A. Mills sold two carloads of new wheat to L. C. Bonn, grain dealer of Chetopa Tuesday at 80c per bushel on board the cars at Welch.—Welch Watchman.

AFTON ITEMS

E. R. Bell went to his home in Arkansas Monday for a two month's visit with home folks.

Misses Reniker and Hedges, of Miami, were here yesterday.

R. D. Victor, of Mayesville, is visiting here a few days.

J. F. Gudgeon, of Webb City, is in town today.

Charles Bode is in Vinita today.

Miss Pauline Kelly returned today from Boston where she has been attending a conservatory of music.

County Treasurer Ficklin is preparing a report showing the receipts and disbursements of his office since statehood, being the first statement made. It closes with the 30th of June, the fiscal year.

To enable everyone attending the Fourth of July Celebration to take advantage of the remarkable offerings this week at The Golden Rule, their greatest June Sale will be continued until Saturday night.

Fates of English Derby Winners.

Like several of his predecessors as winners of the Derby, Persimmon has ended his days tragically.

It is not long since Donovan, who won the Blue Riband for the duke of Portland in 1889, dashed into a tree while running loose in his paddock and so seriously injured his head that he had to be destroyed.

Stivio broke his leg and was shot; Kingcraft, the winner of 1870, died while crossing the Atlantic, a fate which also befell Blue God, the hero of two years earlier. Kieker ended his days an exile in Hungary and George Frederick spent his latter days, sightless, on a Canadian farm.

Hermit, the sensational winner of 41 years ago, lived to a good old age, and his skeleton, so fancy, still survives in the Royal Veterinary college, Camden Town; and the "Flying Amato" lies buried in the beautiful grounds of The Durdans, Lord Rosebery's Epsom seat.

Awful Punishment of Murderers.

So late as the year 1831 the two Mavromichalis, who slew Count Capo d'Istria, the first president of Greece, were immured within close brick walls built around them up to their chins and supplied with salted food, but no drink, until they died. Damien, who attempted the life of King Louis XV. of France, was first barbarously tortured and then torn to pieces by wild horses. This punishment was carried out in one of the principal squares of Paris March 28, 1767. Ravallac, who assassinated Henry IV. of France, suffered a similar fate.